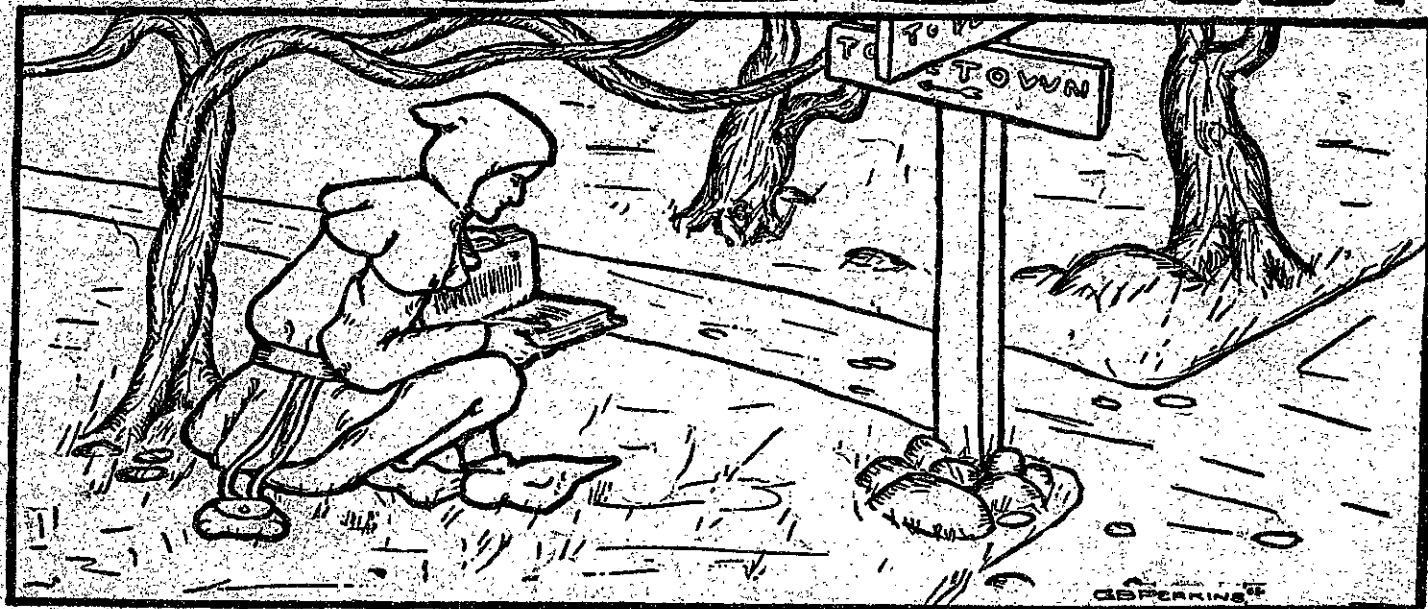


THE TEEN.



BOSTON, MASS.

VOL. XXII.

No. 4.

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THE TECH

VOL. XXII.

BOSTON, OCTOBER 30, 1902.

NO. 4.

THE TECH

Published every Thursday, during the college year, by students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

GUY WARNER EASTMAN, 1904, *Editor-in-Chief*.
ROLAND B. PENDERGAST, 1903, *Assistant Editor-in-Chief*.
HERBERT W. GODDARD, 1904, *Secretary*.
R. C. TOLMAN, 1903.
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W. GREEN, 1905.
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R. A. WENTWORTH, 1904, } *Assistant Business Managers*.
WALDO TURNER, 1905, }
C. W. JOHNSTON, 1905, }

OFFICE: 30 ROGERS, 491 BOYLSTON STREET.

OFFICE HOURS:

Editor-in-Chief Tuesday, 9-10 A.M.
Business Manager Monday, 12-1 P.M.

For the benefit of students THE TECH will be pleased to answer all questions and obtain all possible information pertaining to any department of the College.

Contributions are requested from all undergraduates, alumni, and officers of instruction. No anonymous manuscript can be accepted.

All communications with the Alumni Department should be addressed to the Alumni Editor.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year, in advance. Single copies, 5 cts.

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THE TECH'S NEW PRICE.

BEGINNING with the present issue, the price of single copies of THE TECH will hereafter be five cents. The action of the Tech Board in thus cutting in two the price of the paper needs perhaps a word of explanation. We hope primarily, of course, to increase THE TECH's circulation among the students and others who are connected with the Institute. We believe that THE TECH can, with an increased circulation, be of far greater utility in keeping students in touch with Institute life

and happenings, and in fostering that "college spirit" whose absence at Tech is so often lamented. In an institute like ours it is impossible for the student to keep in close touch with his comrades and their life and interests, except through the medium of a student paper. Every Tech man ought therefore to be a TECH subscriber. We hope that with the price now made so nearly nominal, every Tech man will be.

We would state most emphatically that it is *not* our idea to publish hereafter a paper cheaper in any way than formerly. If it is asked how we can avoid this after such a radical reduction in price, we frankly acknowledge that THE TECH, in common with almost all periodicals nowadays, is supported very largely from advertisements. It seems reasonable to expect, also, that THE TECH's circulation will be more than doubled at the reduced price. Therefore THE TECH will continue in form and appearance as it has in the past, barring such improving changes as may from time to time be suggested. We may perhaps say here that THE TECH is the only college weekly, so far as we know, that even attempts a new cover for each issue, and it is *now*, we believe, the only college weekly published at so low a price.

In conclusion, we may state that to all subscribers who have paid \$2.00, the Tech Board has voted to refund the sum of fifty cents, on application to the business manager before Dec. 1. After that date no money will be refunded. Subscriptions taken, but not yet paid for, will be \$1.50. Subscriptions for the remaining numbers of the present volume will be \$1.25.

MECHANICAL LABORATORIES VS. WORKSHOPS.

AS a pioneer in teaching the Mechanical Arts, and in adding them to its curriculum, the Institute recognized that such training would be a valuable adjunct to technical education, and thereby students would become intellectually stronger and better able to solve the problems of life; and the results must be very gratifying.

To teach the various branches, a department of workshops or shops was established, and the subjects taught were called shop-work.

After a few years it was learned that to teach these arts successfully, the workshop methods had to be abandoned or improved. A system of progressive and rapid instruction had to be devised to meet the high standard of American requirements for such work, since the slow and unsystematic workshop methods of acquiring such knowledge had proved inefficient.

The mission of the workshop or factory, as it is generally understood, is to construct or to manufacture, everything else being subordinated. While the beginner may acquire valuable information by such methods, the process of acquirement is necessarily slow and often discouraging, and it takes a number of years to acquire even elementary knowledge of any one branch of the Mechanical Arts.

The mission of a school is different from that of the workshop: it is instruction, and to that everything else is subordinated. A regular system or plain scheme is well drawn up into a narrow compass, so that each subject may be taught by lecture and demonstration, precisely the same as physics, chemistry, mathematics and literature; the training, discipline and practice that may be acquired is truly wonderful, compared with workshop methods.

Designating this department as workshops,

and subdividing it into wood-shop, forge-shop, foundry, file-shop and machine-shop, was misleading and injurious in many ways to the teaching of the mechanical arts, not only at the Institute but all over the country. It led the majority of people to think that the workshop methods were employed, that construction was the aim. The Institute has sent during the past twenty years all over this country, drawings and models of work of each department to use as guides to found similar schools, and, unfortunately, in copying the work, these schools also adopted the name workshops, and have largely employed workshop methods, many of such schools being to-day nothing more than miniature workshops or factories, and are teaching students by the slow, unsystematic method of construction instead of the rapid and systematic laboratory method of instruction.

The Institute receives many students from these work-shop schools whose training is unsatisfactory and often injurious, and who have to take the subjects over again, and in many cases their progress is slower than that of students who are taking the subject for the first time; this is undoubtedly due to the fact that the crude methods acquired have to be unlearned.

As one year succeeded another it slowly became apparent to those deeply interested that the term workshop, as applied to the department, and the term shopwork to the subjects taught, were misnomers, for workshops suggest or imply construction, while the term laboratory implies instruction.

As a help to the work at the Institute, and with the hope that it will prove a help wherever these subjects are taught, it was decided to give the department and work names that would distinguish between instruction and construction, teaching and manufacturing. After careful study, the name of the department has been changed to Mechanical Laboratories, and subdivided into Carpentry

Laboratory, Pattern Laboratory, Foundry Laboratory, Forging Laboratory, Filing Laboratory and Machine Laboratory; and the name of the work changed to Mechanical Arts. This action of the Institute has received many commendations, and already a number of schools and colleges have adopted the new names, and when the reason for the change is clearly understood, many more will undoubtedly take similar action. All this is very gratifying, as the teaching of the Mechanical Arts is comparatively a new subject in education, but has already become an important part of the curriculum of many colleges, technical, high and grammar schools; this action places it on a more substantial basis and denotes progress, as leaders in education are realizing more and more that technical training is incomplete without a thorough knowledge both in theory and practice of the principles which underlie the Mechanical Arts.

CLASS GATHERINGS.

LAST year the custom was introduced of holding a number of class suppers and informal smokers during the year.

The idea of holding such gatherings was proposed and warmly advocated by our president, Dr. Pritchett, and the custom is one of immeasurable advantage to the student body. It brings classmates together in an informal enjoyable way; it cements friendships begun in classroom or laboratory; it creates a healthy and desirable college spirit, and like all social contact, it helps to give that poise and balance to the character which is so essential to the engineer. At the present moment, for instance, it would be of great advantage to the Freshman class to hold some such informal meeting or supper, to arouse enthusiasm and interest in the coming Field Day events. Such a gathering would call out a large number of Freshmen, would give them chances to learn to know each other, would cause a pleasant feeling of comradeship, and in particular, would create a proper spirit of rivalry in the coming games.

Hare and Hounds Run.

The run last Saturday was one of the best of the year. The time was slow but the trail was excellent, the blinds fooling the hounds almost every time. Pember, '02, with Bell, '05, were the hares. They ran a course of about five and one-half miles, from Wellesley Farms toward Needham and back.

Only fourteen men came out, as only two days' notice was given, and the cross-country candidates were not allowed to run. The first hound at the finish was Hardenbergh, '03, followed closely by Johnson, '05. Casey, '05, was third. The hares were 58 minutes in doing the course, the hounds 68 minutes. If the meet takes place next Saturday there will be no run.

The Sophomore Football Team.

During the past week the 1905 football team has been putting through some rigorous practice. Every afternoon the squad has run from the Exeter Street gymnasium to Cloverfield, where the men spent over an hour running down punts and going through signal practice. With this work the forwards have begun to see where they are needed, and the backs are bringing the ball through with greater surety.

A game was played Friday, Oct. 24, with Brookline High School. During the first half '05 kicked off, but Brookline soon had the ball well into Tech's territory, and finally made a successful drop kick from the twenty-yard line. After this the Sophomores got together, and the first half ended with the ball very near the Brookline's goal posts. During the second half the '05 team showed that it had something in it. After Brookline kicked off she did not get the ball during the rest of the half. The ball was twice worked down the field by steady line playing, and the game ended 11-5 in favor of the Tech Sophomores.

The Tech Fencing Association.

For some time certain students have felt the need of a kind of athletic sport which, while it would not take the time required for football or track athletics, would give them some athletic training and allow them to compete with other colleges. After some deliberation it was decided to form a Fencing Club. A meeting was held last Monday, the result of which was the formation of the Tech Fencing Association.

Mr. Harold M. Leh, '04, who has done much toward the formation of this Association, was elected captain and manager.

A fencing instructor has been engaged by the Association, and it is expected that a good team will be turned out. The class meets twice a week, and several of the men are already doing good work.

The Association wishes to announce that any Tech student can become a member, and it is hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity. They are urged to see Mr. Leh as soon as possible, so as to get into shape before the men are selected for this year's team.

Civil Engineering Society.

The Civil Engineering Society will hold its second regular meeting of the year on Monday, Nov. 3.

Professor Burton will speak on the 1902 Summer School in Civil Engineering that was held at Ellsworth, Maine. The lecture will be of advantage to fellows who will have to decide soon whether they will take the summer school or not. All '05 men of Course I. are especially invited, whether they are yet members of the Society or not. A large number of slides made this summer will be used to illustrate the talk. Monday, Nov. 3, 4:15 o'clock, in Room 11, Eng. B.

Golf Association.

A Golf Association has been formed in the Institute, with President Pritchett and Professors Dewey, Clifford and Bailey as honorary members. The following officers were elected at the last meeting: President, R. B. Williams, '03; Secretary, H. A. Stiles, '03; Treasurer, F. S. Krag, '06; Executive Committee, J. G. Metcalfe, '03, W. M. Van Amringe, '06, and F. H. Hubbell, '06; Captain, F. A. Falvey, '05. The first match was played on Saturday last at Albemarle. Two Tech men played in the Albemarle team to balance up. They were also aided by the assistance of the "club professional." Tech won the match, and the team started in with a victory.

Falvey	3	Coggswell	0
Krag	0	Hickox	1
Hubbell	0	Elder	3
Gilmer	0	Manning	6
Emery	3	Metcalfe	0
Poole	3	Bouscaren	0
Wilkins	7	Benner	0
	16		10

Gymnasium Classes.

Regular class work in the gymnasium will begin Monday, Nov. 3. There will be four distinct classes, two of which will meet on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 4:15 to 5 and from 5:05 to 5:45 respectively; the other two on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 2:15 to 3, and from 3:15 to 4 respectively. The time between 4 and 6 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays will be devoted to indoor athletics and individual work.

Students are urged to attend regularly and promptly the classes they may choose, and to remain in the squads to which they are assigned. Such co-operation on the part of the members of the classes is essential to organized and graded class work, and will help greatly to make it progressive and interesting.

WM. SKARSTROM.

MR. DOOLEY ON MILITARY DRILL AT TECH.

BY OLEOMARGARINE W. GLUCOSE.

(Apologies to Mr. F. P. Dunne.)

"Did I ever take Milth'ry Dhrill at Tich, ye ask, Hinnessy? Faith, an' I did," said Mr. Dooley. "It happened wan bright an' glorious Winsdah afthernoon. I had me Thrig. done f'r th' next day, an' I had used up me full allowance iv headaches, an' toothaches, an' sore feet, so th' only excuse I had lift f'r cuttin' dhrill was a shmall hole in th' little finger iv me dirty white gloves, an' I'd lift thim to home. So duty called, an' I had to go, Hinnessy, I had to go. Th' glory iv th' ordinary soldier's life has no attractions f'r me, but th' dhrill at Tich is a wondherful case iv what Teddy Rosenfelt calls th' strinuuous life. 'Tis wan long afthernoon iv privation an' hardship f'r th' Frishman. Manny a brave wan has fallen in th' midst iv th' long an' teedjus march acrost th' armory, fr because his lift foot thripped over his right. Yes, Hinnessy, fallen like a hero, niver to rise again—more quickly. Think iv it! While others are comfortably seated at home be th' cheery heat iv th' empty coal-bin, these noble young pathrites, with th' first blush iv innocint innocence on the-er frish young faces, an' sicond-hand dhrill-suits wrapped around thim, at that very moment, perhaps, are marchin' back an' forth over th' hard flure, thinkin' iv th' dear wans they lift to homie. Ah, but it makes men iv thim to undergo these hardships iv war in th' armory, to go f'r minutes at a time without a bite to eat, an' to face th' dangers iv th' weekly roll-call unflinchingly. Whin I think iv it, Hinnessy, th' horrors iv war is terrible, an' th' time must come whin arbitration will take th' place iv this Winsdah-afthernoon dhrill, with all its attendant sickness, as shown be th' excuses handed in to th' War Departmint in Harry Tyler's office."

"F'r why do they have this dhrill at Tich?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"'Tis like a horse thrade, Hinnessy. Th' State says to Tich: 'I will give ye a handful iv gold fr'm my binful, together with a steel scale an' a pair iv nickel-plated calipers, if ye will kindly point out to each Frishman as he goes by, th' difference bechune th' butt end iv a gun an' a dhrink iv wather.' 'It's a go,' says Tich, an' th' thrade is made. An' sildom a week goes by but some Frishman learns gradually to know a gun whin he sees it in th' shop window with th' label on it. Iv coorse, all this takes some time. As Hogan wud say, 'Rome was not built be th' day.' If I had me say, I'd pinsion off iv'ry Frishman that took dhrill. Besides th' Gran' Army vet'rans an' th' Spanish War vet'rans, we'd have th' vet'rans iv th' bloody Winsdah-afthernoon dhrill. A goold medal f'r th' gallant conduct iv th' man that raysisted th' timptation to scratch his lift ear while chargin' at double-quick time, an' a pitcher-card f'r the meritorious judgmint iv th' man that had his gloves washed. Thru merit should not go unrewarded."

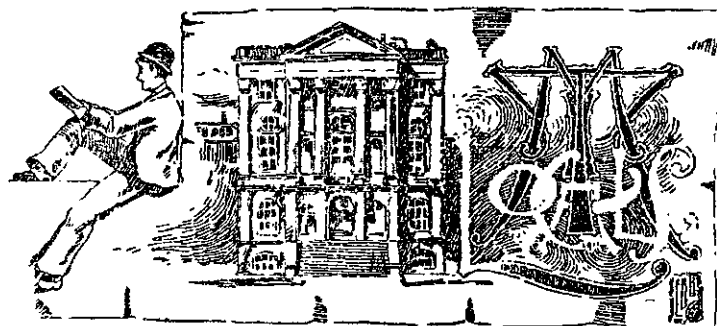
"Iv'ry man should know at least a little about Milth'ry Tictacs, Hinnessy. 'Tis too bad that th' gin'rails iv our army is too busy to dhrop in Huntington Hall wanst in a while iv a Saturday mornin' whin th' wither is good, an' hear th' licture on Milth'ry Science, or 'What I got whin I said Zu-Zu.' Think iv th' advantage iv such a coorse! F'r instance, a Frishman iv a dark Winsdah night hears a burglar downstairs. Th' Frishman quietly slips on his dhrill-suit an' cap, takes down his air-gun fr'm th' shilf, an' stilthily creeps downstairs. An' prisintly th' burglar hears a clear, young voice ring out on th' still night air: 'Porth ar-rms, right-about face, ffoors right, guide lift, right face, lift face, to th' divvle, MARCH!' Th' burglar dhrops his jimmy, an' goin' to th' sideboard he gets a white tablecloth an' thremblingly hands it to th' Frishman as a sign iv untraditional surrinder."

"They must have a thorough coorse in Milth'ry Science at Tich," said Mr. Hennessy.

"They do that," said Mr. Dooley, "but if I was th' State, an' wanted to make dead sure iv thrainin' thim to be betther soldiers, I'd change th' coorse a little."

"How?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"I'd substitute ping-pong," said Mr. Dooley.



Editor's Note.—On account of pressure of work, Mr. Atkins has resigned his position as Editor-in-Chief of *The Tech*, and has been granted a leave of absence from the Tech Board.

The *Technology Review* for October came out last Tuesday.

M. I. T., '06, played Newton High at the Cedar Street grounds, Newton, winning by a score of 17-0.

At the last minute the Fall Handicap Meet was postponed from last Saturday until next Saturday, Nov. 1.

Dr. Pritchett is one of the contributors to the "College Men's" number of the *Saturday Evening Post*.

Coach Mahon is again in evidence around the Gymnasium. Mr. Mahon is getting the Sophomore Relay Team into shape for Field Day.

Mr. Amberg, '05, a member of the Field Day Committee, desires members of his class to leave all Field Day yells and songs at the "Cage" for him. Tunes should be familiar ones.

The following Senior officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Geo. W. Swett; First Vice-President, Hewett Crosby; Second Vice-President, R. B. Williams; Treasurer, E. J. Ruxtom; Secretary, C. P. Nibecker; Board of Directors, O. P. Scudder and T. E. Sears; Institute Committee, H. S. Baker and H. S. Morse.

The Tennis Tournaments are nearing their close. In the singles the conditions yesterday

noon were that J. R. Jones had won his half and A. H. Langley was waiting to play the winner of the Hazletine-Brigs match to finish the other half. The championship game will probably be played on the Longwood courts, and promises to be a very sharp contest. In the doubles the winner of the match between Winchester and Marsh, and Gunn and Edmonds, will play Jones and Langley for the championship. The winners of these tournaments will represent Tech in the New England Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament in May.

The result of the Sophomore election is as follows: President, R. N. Turner; First Vice-President, H. W. Kenway; Second Vice-President, W. E. Simpson; Treasurer, C. W. Johnston; Secretary, R. H. W. Lord; Board of Directors, T. Green and T. E. Jewett; Institute Committee, A. J. Amberg and T. E. Jewett. These men will assume office on Saturday, Nov. 1.

Instructors from Class of 1902.

The following graduates from the class of 1902 are back this year as assistants: H. O. Cummins, III., C. B. Hollis, III., C. A. Sawyer, Jr., III., and C. H. Sisson, III., are in the mining laboratory in the basement of Rogers Building. O. S. Stockman, III., is in the heat laboratory. H. A. Ferrin, XIII., Archibald Gardner, XIII., and C. D. Starr, II., are in the engineering laboratory. C. K. Grant, I., and A. T. Nelson, I., are instructors in surveying. N. C. Page, VI., and I. W. Reynolds, VI., are in the electrical laboratory, 11 Walker, and F. C. Randall is in the physics laboratory, 16 Walker. R. S. Williams, V.; S. C. Lind, and R. L. Wales, X., are in the chemical laboratories in Walker Building, while H. L. Sherman, V., is in the mineralogical laboratory. Miss Leora R. Culver, V., is private assistant to Professor Talbot.



Sherlock Holmes is a good detective melodrama. This characterization of Mr. Gilllette's very successful play seems to the *Theatregoer*, if he may define his term, criticism enough.

Probably Dr. Doyle's stories, and certainly the play of *Sherlock Holmes*, aimed merely at diversion. As such, book and play are effective. No incident or character, however wildly improbable, is omitted from the stage to give the *Theatregoers* every delicious shudder possible or conceivable. The breaking of safes and the shrieking of a tortured woman; the underground headquarters of crime, with dim light and clanking chains; victims bound and thrust behind doors fastened to by gleaming knives; plentiful showing of revolvers; and a crashing climax—all this farrago is performed with due melodramatic solemnity by the characters—by servants supernaturally observant and discreet; by Mr. Larrabee, swaggering and burlesquely brutal; by the muffled Moriarty, "Napoleon of crime"; and by the astute detective in all his affectation and languid indifference of manner. If you are not diverted by *Sherlock Holmes*, that proves either that you can't enjoy melodrama as melodrama, or that you haven't a sense of the ludicrous.



In Madam Duse's plays of the first week I confess to some disappointment, very probably because I am unfamiliar with spoken Italian. That she has much personal grace and charm is as undoubted as is the wonderfully simple effect of truthfulness her acting, seemingly without effort, produces. But the plays are not only morbidly decadent but, as plays, without movement or conclusiveness. Long speeches by the different characters give, perhaps, beautiful poetic pictures, but land the drama nowhere in the end. I have not yet seen the play which is probably the best in Madam Duse's repertoire, *Francesca da Rimini*, d'Annunzio's terribly brutal drama of hate, based on Dante's terribly pitiful drama of sinful love in the fifth canto of the "Inferno."

Extracts

From "The Diary of a Saint," by Arlo Bates.

"What you cannot at need sacrifice nobly, you are not worthy to possess."

"Prayer-meetings seem to be a good deal like salt in the boy's definition of something that makes food taste bad if you don't put it on; prayer-meetings make churchgoers uneasy if they do not go."

"Meekness may be a Christian virtue; but over-meekness is a poor quality for one who has the bringing up of a real, wide-awake, headstrong boy."

"Death is terrible only when we think of ourselves who are left behind, not when we think of those who go. Life is a thing so beautiful that it may be sad to think of them as deprived of it; but the more beautiful it is, the more I am assured that whatever power made the earth must be able to make something better."

"Sin is not what one actually does, but is the proportion between deeds and opportunities."

"Every human being really makes a deity for himself, and the difference between believers and unbelievers is whether they can allow the Church to give a name to the god a man has himself created."

"Any woman wants to marry the man she likes best, and, barring him, she'd take up with the man who likes her best."

"There is nothing so pleasant as a disagreeable duty conscientiously escaped."

"Saintship used to be won by making life as disagreeable as possible for one's self; but nowadays life is made sufficiently hard by others."

"Women are so made that they must have a religion, and men so constituted as to take the greatest possible satisfaction in inventing one."

"The advice of women is wise often, and yet more often it is comforting; but it has somehow not the conclusiveness of the decision of a sensible man."

"If we could be as firm with ourselves as we are with other people, what an improvement it would be."

"Society and morality have so fenced us about and so guarded us that we have rather to try to get outside than to struggle to keep in."

"In biblical times, dancing before the Lord was a legitimate form of worship; it is almost a pity that sleeping before the Lord cannot be put among proper religious observances."

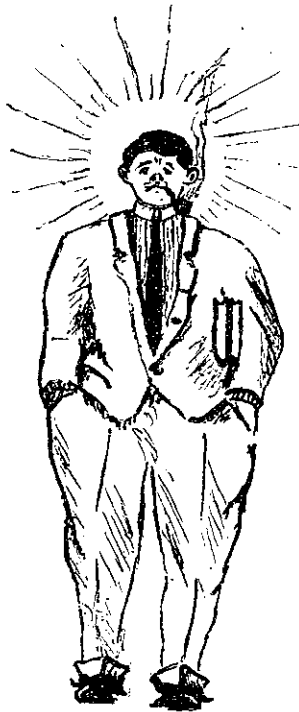


'99. W. S. Newell, XIII., last year assistant to Professor Peabody, is now with the Bath Iron Works, Bath, Me.

'01. Lamot Du Pont, I., draughtsman with the Pencoyd Iron Works, Wissahickon, Pa.

'01. Grace MacLeod, V., teacher of geology and assistant teacher of chemistry and physics, Mt. Hermon School for Boys.

'01. John A. Ross, Jr., XIII., was on Tuesday, Oct. 21, married to Miss Florence True of Salisbury, Mass. Mr. Ross is at present draughtsman for the Government at Seattle, where he and his wife will live, after a short honeymoon.



A Real, Live Sure-enough
Sophomore.

Being a Freshman's Comment to our Cartoon "Isn't He Cunning!" in a previous issue.

'01. Frederic H. Bass, XI., instructor in civil engineering, University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

'01. L. W. Horne, XIII., and R. S. Littlefield, XIII., are draughting at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, for the Government.

'02. Harold Y. Currey is with the Draper Manufacturing Company at Hopedale, Mass.

'02. E. Le Roy Brainerd is with the Northern Pacific Railroad, at Livingston, Mont.

'02. G. M. Spear, XIII., draughtsman for the Cramp Shipbuilding Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

'02. W. M. Rice, XIII., draughtsman at Erie Basin, Brooklyn, N. Y.

'02. W. O. Teague, XIII., with the Fore River Ship and Engine Company.



[WITH PROFUSE APOLOGIES TO THE
MANUFACTURERS, AND TO THE
MANAGEMENT OF THE LUNCH ROOM.

AS WELL AS TO
WILLIAM MORRIS.

THE "TECH BEVERAGE."

'02. Leslie W. Millar, XIII., with the Associated Factory Mutual Insurance Company, Boston.

'02. E. P. Pitts is timekeeper for Holbrook, Cabot & Rollins of Boston, on some bridge construction work near Portland, Me.

'02. Cecil B. Annett, II., 25 Pine Street, New York, is with Gunn & Richards, Production Engineers.

'02. A. C. Wood, IV., 1128 Tremont Building, Boston, is architectural draughtsman with Guy Lowell.

'02. Charles P. Tolman, VI., Milwaukee, Wis., is electrical engineer with Christensen Engineering Company.

'02. Charles L. Wright, X., 16 Tudor Street, Lynn, Mass., is draughtsman with Silver Spring Bleaching and Dyeing Company, Providence, R. I.

'02. Harold H. Fletcher, I., is with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, as assistant on Engineering Corps of the Maintenance of Way Department. His address is B. & O. R.R. Station, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

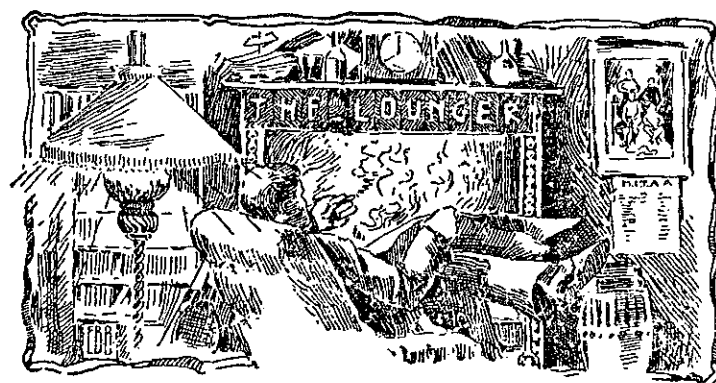
'02. Walter S. Fitch, II., Box 371, Hopedale, Mass., is in the Master Mechanics Department of the Draper Company.

'02. J. W. Durbin, VI., 211 Penn Street, Burlington, N. J., is with the Bell Telephone Company of Philadelphia.

'02. Francis J. Mague, I., West Newton, Mass., General Contractor and Teaming.

'02. Beulah C. Hill, 163 Huntington Avenue, Boston, Computer for Percival Lowell, Astronomer.

'02. Chas. J. Bonnemort, I., is Transitman for the N. Y. C. & H. R. R.R., his address being the Division Eng. Office of that road at Albany, N. Y.



THE LOUNGER was seated in the inner sanctum, third floor Rogers; the fire was glowing brightly in the grate, and the mellow rays of the banquet-lamp were penetrating to every nook and corner of the dear old room. A glass of XXX lemonade, fresh from the wood, was simmering on the hob, and everything was conducive to a state of peaceful reverie. In fact, sweet visions of the coming June, with its sheepskin now so long deferred, were just commencing to float lazily through THE LOUNGER'S mind, when the strident notes of the business manager came piercing through the air, and shattered his poor dreams into a thousand fragments. "Say, Loungy, old boy, you've got to buck up and do something funny, the editor is going to cut the price of the paper to 5 cents." Just then the editor-in-chief entered from the outer office, sleeves rolled up, glue-pot in one hand and his usual pained expression in the other. "Yes," said the editor-in-chief, with a forlorn and careworn smile, "yes, I have been attending Professor Dewey's lecture on market value, and my mind is firmly fixed. There are in the Institute," he continued sadly, "20 men who will pay $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents for THE TECH, 31 men who will pay $9\frac{3}{4}$ cents, 405 $\frac{1}{4}$ men who will pay 6 cents, and 2,403 who wouldn't give 2 cents for it. Now evaluating for" (and here the business manager disturbed the atmosphere with his heavy breathing, but the editor continued in a mournful voice) "now evaluating for the known constants in the equation, $v^2 = \pi g$ where π is expressed in lunch-room units, we may safely fix our price at 5.321 cents. Correcting for the value of g we get 5.3209 cents; but as the business manager is unacquainted with the use of Napierian logs, I have further reduced the price to an even 5 cents." At this point the business manager stirred uneasily in his sleep, and the fire gave a feeble flicker. "But," continued the wielder of the shears, and his whole form began to glow with righteous indignation, "but," he repeated, with a stronger and more ringing voice, "I want it to be distinctly understood that there will be no change in the quality of the paper." "No," said THE LOUNGER, with a faint chuckle, "it will be as poor as ever." The business manager awoke with a sudden start, the editor's expression deepened into

one of careworn anxiety, and THE LOUNGER resumed his occupation of doing nothing.



THE LOUNGER must confess he does not approve of making THE TECH's price only one car-fare. He feels that it is belittling his efforts, and can result in no good. He would rather favor an increased price — say a dollar per copy. Of course THE LOUNGER recognizes that the proximity of the Editorial Column and Alumni Notes does detract somewhat from the value of his own private lounging column, but still he modestly maintains that THE LOUNGER is what sells the paper, and that therefore THE LOUNGER ought to set the price. One car-fare for a whole Lounger! It seems ridiculous, but THE LOUNGER supposes that he will have to grin and bear it, in common with the Heat exam. and other such evils.

To his youthful protégés, the Freshmen, THE LOUNGER would beg to call attention to his protective and fostering care over them. When THE LOUNGER saw that all hope was lost — that the car-fare TECH was a reality — he rose up in meeting out of his easy-chair and said: "Gentlemen of THE TECH board, is it fair that my protégés who subscribed a month ago, whether they have not paid up or have, should be so cheated and swindled? No, I say No! NEVER! It is a vote."

So just ask the business manager to give you back your 50 cents.



THE LOUNGER reclined upon the table and gazed meditatively at the smoke-rings — pale ghosts of undigested doughnuts — as they rose reluctantly from that living tomb, THE LOUNGER's mouth.

Meanwhile his inner consciousness was squatted upon the bank of his mental mill-pond, lazily watching a motionless think-bob, with the hope that some idea, swimming about in the muddy depths, might inadvertently be impaled upon the unsuspecting hook.

Suddenly THE LOUNGER's lethargy, rudely surprised, like Venus at her bath, fled into the tips of his shoes, and left him in the presence of the athletic figure of Dr. Bridget, which he accosted thus in subtle, silvery words: "Be thou man, or be thou devil, damn thee, speak, or else be silent!" Dr. Bridget bowed and confessed that he had several ideas, many of which he desired to get off his mind, as he expected a new set in a few days, and had no extra storage room. THE LOUNGER, with his wonted self-possession and poise, suggested succinctly, "Spring them." The doctor complied. He sprang them from the springboard of his oracular tongue, and they sank deep into the calm, unfathomable waters of THE LOUNGER's soul — into the soft ooze of his bottomless think-tank.

Now THE LOUNGER's motto is this: "THOUGHT" is the gasoline that propels the automobile, "ACTION."

No sooner, then, did the spark of enthusiasm fall into the gasoline tank of THE LOUNGER's mentality than things began to occur. The Walker Building was fitted up as the new TECH office. An undertaker has been engaged to remove the entrance to chapel, and place it as a porch for the new office, that the latter may be made as attractive as possible to all. Moreover, the exterior of the building will be thoroughly upholstered with pink velveteen, and the interior hung with lithographs of THE LOUNGER and Elbert Hubbard. Other ads. will be given wall space at the regular rates.

The editor's chair is to be occupied conjointly by Prof. Wm. T. Pickwick and a second-year co-ed. to be elected by the Y. M. C. A. It is thus hoped to secure not only a large and pleasantly humorous editorial column, but also a closer sympathy between THE TECH and the other members of the Institute Triumvirate. Professor Pickwick makes a considerable sacrifice in assuming his new role, but will still be able to carry on many of his courses through the columns of the daily papers.

The co-ed., on the other hand, by virtue of her office, will be exempt from second-year literature and tuition fees.

Athletics is to be the province of Prof. Acro Bats, Chica. D.D., and will be discussed under the two heads: (1) Aesthetics, and (2) Cosmetics, unless there is some other objection.

Beginning with the new régime, the business management, under the leadership of no less a divinity than Andrew D. MacMoneys himself, will levy a minimum charge of five cents for each copy. By purchasing a co-operative ticket, however, one can secure the magazine for a much larger sum.

"SIC SEMPER CO-OPERRANDI."



Optimistic as ever, THE LOUNGER was seated in a car with a ray of sunshine as big as a gust of east wind surging through his heart. In front of him sat an old man, poorly clothed, poorly fed, and with that indescribable look of second-hand shabbiness which makes you wonder where Political Economy comes in when it mentions the distribution of wealth. Ever and anon the old man would lovingly pat a small package in his dilapidated pocket, and his eyes would light up. Some little present for his wife at home, THE LOUNGER thought — some little mantel-piece trinket to brighten the cheerless home and to give his hardworking wife a little surprise. Or perhaps it was an inexpensive plaything for one of the "childer." How happy the poor man was made by the tawdry gewgaw, cheaper than a crumb from a rich man's table. Just then the man bent and the pocket gaped. In it was a bottle of Wilson — that's all.

The price of THE TECH is now five cents a copy. Subscriptions for coming numbers of this volume \$1.25.